SECOND PART. THE PITTSBURG DISPATCH.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER

KING ARTHUR'S LAND.

The Antiquities, Superstitions and Customs of Cornwall.

A COUNTRY RICH IN LEGENDS.

The Great Work Accomplished by Zealous

Irish Missionaries. EVIDENCES OF EXTREME ANTIQUITY

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH. HELSTON, CORNWALL, October 3 .- Souvestre, who did so much to preserve the in-teresting traditions and reveal the pleasing characteristics of the people of Brittany, aptly says that traditions, if not as true as facts, are always so as to sentiments. Applying this test to Cornwall, it would prove the richest, and but partly-worked, field for the archeologist and antiquarian of any portion of the British Isles. There is abundant proof that an important commerce existed in tin between the people of the extreme western Cornish coast and the Phonicians from Gades, a colony on the western Spanish coast, more than 1,100 years before the Christian era; while the most celebrated British archeologists believe that Cornwall was "actually colonized while the rest of the island was yet a desert, and even the opposite continent of Gaul, and the greater part of Europe, were uninhabited."

Evidences of exceedingly remote prehistoric activities are everywhere apparent in Western England, and their numbers and interest increase from the boundaries of Devon through Cornwall to Land's End. These consist of cromlechs, those rude forms of pagan burial memorials scattered with such profusion throughout Ireland; huge uninscribed monoliths of such remote age that their mystery has not yet been un-raveled; duns or forts of tremendous earthen circles: cliff castles in countless numbers upon the heights of the overhanging granite and slate of the sublime Cornish coast; immense alignments and avenues of stone similar to the marvelous stone chevaux de frise before mighty Dun Ængus upon lonely Aranmore off the western Irish coast; cave dwellings, the first homes of men; and the hut and beehive structures, those tiny and first examples of architecture illustrating the earliest development in man of home and the habitation longing and effort which raised him, in habit, above the wild beast with which he struggled for mastery.

Indeed, everywhere one may go in Corn-wall are found evidences of that extreme antiquity which so impresses and at times appalls the student in Ireland; and coming to a later period one cannot escape the proof that the first Celts of Ireland and the first people of Cornwall were not only of on stock, but for centuries were, while pagans, a people of common language, customs and interest. So, too, after the introduction of Christianity in Ireland, during that period of peerless Christian zeal and missionary sacrifice, one cannot but become convinced that Cornwall as a religious dependency of Ireland became the seat of a wondrously flourishing Christian community; one which in time even ignored Ro man tradition and discipline, celebrated Easter as with the Greeks, and insisted on its origin as from the patriarchal seat at Jerusalem.

English ecclesiology and hagiology do not like to admit this; but Yankee as I am I could show that three-fourths of the oldest and best known hamlets, towns and places of antiquated renown in Cornwall, either today bear the names of, or originally derived aries who made Cornwall a Christian in-stead of a pagan land.

stead of a pagan land.

In the interweaving of Paganism and
Christianity there was undoubtedly large ecclesiastical sanction entertained toward many of the superstitious practices of the Damonians, the ancient Cornish people. Long isolation from the remainder of pro-gressive England, and the retention of a distinct language, the Cymric division of the Celtic, to within but little over a century since, fostered the clan theory of society and left countless legends, supersti-tions and customs among this stolid though singularly impressive and sentimental peo-

A LAND OF LEGENDS.

The legends of Cornwall are so strange, varied and many that an attempt to give the reader of a newspaper article the faintest ides of their general character cannot be made. But Cornish fairies may safely be summarized as the "small people," the "brownies," the "spriggans," the "buccas," or "knockers," and the "pixies," "piskies" or "pigsies," as the latter are variously termed. The first are the souls of the Cornish folk of thousands of years ago, con-demned to haunt the earth until they are one by one transformed into ants, when they will disappear. They are not unfriendly, are shy and demure, and have been known to perform many kindly offices. The "brownies" are dear, delightful household elves, happy in all good and sorrowing over

The schoolmaster is said to be inimical to these gentle Cornish sprites and they are fast disappearing. The "spriggan" is held to be the fairy representative of the olden giant. He is rude and sometimes vicious. He haunts the old stone monuments, and if Cornish peasants are to be believed it is dangerous ground about these haunts when "spriggans" return for their periodic debauches, when tons of rock are still bowled through the air, over the beetling crags, and across the dreary moors.

The "pixy" is a joker and mischief-maker of the worst sort. He delights in all sorts of mad pranks, but to his credit, be it said, like that little green joker of Irish fairy mythology, the leprechaun, his mischief is chiefly expended upon mortals noted for their neighborhood meannesses, avarice and greed. The "knockers" have their haunts exclusively in the mines. Various theories are advanced as to their origin. They are souls of "Finicans" (Phoenicians) or Jewish slaves, or Cornish miners killed in the mines, with invisible picks and mallets still sounding or "knocking" for the best "pitches" or lodes. But woe to the miner the offends them.

CORNISH SUPERSTITIONS.

So along down this line of Cornish wraith, mystery and portent come boundless troops of superstitions. Volumes might be filled with them. Here are a few: Nobody will cross Two-Stiles, a lane in Crowan parish, at night for fear of meeting the devil. child "passed through" the body of a live neh sapling, split near the trunk and held open for that purpose, will recover from disease. Bullock calves are still burned in remote Cornish farming districts to drive evil spirits from the herds. If you will walk around the old abandoned sepalcher in Crowan churchyard nine times, exactly at midnight, you may meet and make any

sort of terms desired with the evil one. There are a score of Holy wells still remuining in Cornwall whose waters possess slmost miraculous power. St. Cuthbert's Well is sought for the cure of "rickets" in children, who are bathed in it the first three Wednesdays in May. No child ever christ-ened in Redruth Well has been hanged. But the Well of St. Keyne is secretly sought by many of the Cornish folk for its extraordinary power of giving to either hus-band or wife, who first drinks of its waters, permanent marital mastery. Hence the old

bad luck. No miner will permit whistling in a mine, as it offends the "knockers;" while fishermen would throw a man over-board who would whistle at sea after night-fall. Killing the first butterfly of the season brings good luck. If the limbs of a corpse remain flexible, another member of the de-ceased's family will shortly die.

A CURIOUS CURE.

A black cat's tail passed over a child's sore eyes nine times will effect a cure. The croak of a raven over the house bodes death. Children born in May are May "chets," and will never have luck. A perjurer will never again see the color of sunlight. A milprive, or adder-stone, will prove an antidote to the poison of that reptile. At midnight on Christmas Eve all the oxen of Cornwall may be found on their knees in the attitude of adoration. If one touches a Logan or rocking stone nine times at midnight, he instantly becomes a witch. In the fishing hamlets, if a fish be eaten from "head to tail," all the fish will be driven from the coasts. And you are no true Cornishman if you will not assert that the shipwrecked

dead "hail" or call aloud their names above the rearing of the storms along the coast. The entire disappearance of the Cornish language has occurred since the reign o Elizabeth. The centennial of the last ser-Elizabeth. The centennial of the last sermon preached in Celtic at Landewedneck (the white-roofed church of St. Wednack) was celebrated in 1878. Even at the beginning of this century divers old folks could be found who were constantly meaning, "Cornoack ewe all ne cea ver yen poble younk:" "Cornish is all forgot with the young people," Consequently the Cornish dialect is still rich in expressions wholly without meaning to one unwilling to patiently observe, delve and study. ly observe, delve and study.

EXTRAORDINARY CLANNISHNESS. Among a people of such antiquity, isolation, meager and sharply-defined pursuits there cannot but be found two striking characteristics. One is their extraordinary clannishness and loyalty to each other; and the other, an obstinate clinging to old and prized customs. The monument to the great Camden in Westminster Abbey will not

stand so long as his own famous couplet, written three centuries since, "By Tre, Ros, Pol, Lan, Caer and Pen,
You may know the most of Cornish men."
He might also have added, places; for
nine-tenths of the names of Cornish places,
as well as of individuals and families, contained, or still contain, these roots and prefixes. Tre, answering to the Saxon tun, means an inclosure; Ros, a heath; Pol, a pool; Caer, a defended place, and Pen, a head. All this filtering through antiquity, and people's folk-lore, in time became some-thing of a shibboleth, shortened finally to "Tre, Pol and Pen," further intensified and treasured by the Cornish national toast of, "Tres, Pols and Pens—One and All!" Then to still further intensity the teeling of national indivisibility, along in the reign of James II. came the iamous ballad of "Trelawney," one electrifying quatrain of which will be roared forth in fireside, social and rollities! political song as long as a Cornish miner, with a voice, is left "above grass," to do it.

with a voice, is left "above grass," to do it.

The origin of the song was the incarceration and prosecution for seditions libel of the Archbishop of Canterbury and six other bishops in 1688, because they refused the reading of a royal declaration of indulgence for liberty of conscience. The good Bishop Trelawney was one of these offenders. He was a Cornishman besides. Instantly all Cornwall rang with "And will they scorn Tre. Pol and Pen.

"And will they scorn Tre, Pol and Pen, And shall Trelawney die? There's twenty thousand underground Will know the reason why!"

And this shout of the wild "twenty thousand" miners of Cornwall had more to do than all else with the acquittal and victori-ous return of Trelawney and his peers.

OLD-TIME CUSTOMS. With such loyalty to each other, never failing of expression at home, and, if possible more admirable and faithful in the sturdy and prized groups that may be found thousands of miles from their loved homes in the silver mines of Colorado, or in the stifling pits of Australia, it is not surprising that such a people cling tenacionsly to the strangest of olden customs. I would like to write fully of these; but I have only space in which to name a few of those which oc-cur to me as the most interesting. In some districts a pail of cider containing roasted apples is taken into the orchard and drank to the good nealth of the apple trees which are thus wassailed. On nearly all farms notice is given that harvest is ended by "crying the neck." A small sheaf of the best heads of wheat is gathered by some old man, who as he raises it aloft three times, is greeted by the reapers with great cheers and jollity, after which some kissing of the girls and other harmless frolicking are

indulged in. A comfortable apple market is sustained on Allen Day before Hallowe'en at St. Ives from the sale of apples for apple pies to be hidden under pillows by lads and maidens on Hallowe'en night. "Furry Day," or Flora Day, has for centuries been observed in this old town by all manner of musical frivolities, gathering of flower and fruit blossoms, and dancing in and out of houses throughout the entire day and evening, in which festivity old and young, rich and poor, alike radiantly join. "Vagrum Fair" poor, alike radiantly join. "Vagrum Fair" or vagrant fair is a sort of wild midnight hullabaloo of boys and men with clubs, bells shows, passing from one town to another during Whitsun' week, are received and escorted from one hamlet to another; and the clubs are carefully preserved as trophies of a sort of defensive and protective idea of

most ancient origin.

May Day, as through other portions of England, is "watched" for all night and ushered in with all manner of shrill musical instruments. At St. Ives on Shrove Tuesday processions of boys demand and secure paneakes and ha'penuies at all houses where they may apply; while at Penzance, and indeed at nearly all villages of West Cornwall, on the eves of the festivals of St. John and St. Peter, the ceremony of lighting fires and carrying torches through the streets has for centuries been observed and is unquestionably a remnant of the pagan Irish ia na Bealtina, or the day of Baal fires. EDGAR L. WAKEMAN.

112 styles. Best fitting goods. Every well-known make. Examine the light Featherbone, 89c, and Common Sense at \$1; our \$1 Equaline health corset; our 50c, 75c, \$1 corsets; our line of French satin corsets \$1 50 to \$3 25; the R. & G. corsets, 75c up. Our prices always the lowest. ROSENBAUM & Co.

In broadcloths—going rapidly—good values in these goods, \$1 25 and up to finest quali-JOS. HORNE & C.O'S

FOR COLD MORNINGS .- The most delightful thing imaginable for the cold mornings is a plate of light, flakey hot cakes made from Marvin's self-rising pancake flour. Get a package from your grocer and try it.

BRAUN'S alterative and rheumatic bitters, purely vegetable. Sold by all drug-gists and Jos. Fleming & Son, cor. Diamond and Market sts.

75c. The Public Delighted 75c. With Yeager & Co.'s 75c per doz. cabinet photos, at 70 Federal street, Allegheny. Bring the little ones.

A SPLENDID FINISH.

The Exposition Started on a Gentle Canter, but Ends the Race

AHEAD OF ALL ITS COMPETITORS.

Crowds Jam the Buildings and Interfere With Sight Seeing.

THE MUSICAL FEATURES UNEXCELLED

It was supposed that the high-water mark of Exposition attendance had been reached on Thursday, when the turnstiles registered upward of 32,000; but yesterday's attendnce, although not counted up at a late hour last evening, was undoubtedly largely in excess of that of the day before. From early in the day every foot of space within the Exposition limits not occupied by exhibits was black with humanity and the crush of the day before was repeated. Individual movement was utterly out of the question and the visitor could only go as the crowd went. Many of the visitors yesterday had been there before, but to the vast majority of those in attendance it was their first visit. Particularly was this the case with out-of-town visitors, who were there by the thousand, nearly every community with-in a radius of 200 miles of Pittsburg being

represented.

While the crowd per se interfered to a certain extent with a satisfactory inspection of the exhibits, it lent interest to the occasion. Large and uncomfortable as it was, however, it was neither unruly nor ill-tempered. On the contrary, the best of order was maintained throughout the day and evening, and despite the jostling and crowding, crowd feeling prevailed everywhere. It evening, and despite the josting and crowd-ing, good feeling prevailed everywhere. It was an interesting sight to watch the great crowd as it surged first in this direction and then in that, as though it would sweep everything before it.

An event of the day was the visit of the

An event of the day was the visit of the Chicago delegation toward evening. They were escorted by Mayor McCallin, and the honors of the Exposition Society were done by President Marvin, Vice President Bindley, Secretary Batchelor and several members of the Board of Directors. After an informal reception in the office, a tour of the Exposition was made by the entire party, in the course of which they expressed themselves as much surprised at the magnitude of the Exhibition.

PIANOS AND ORGANS.

8. Hamilton, Nos. 91 and 93 Fifth Ave.

S. Hamilton, Nos. 91 and 93 Fifth Ave.

To-night will bring to a close Pittsburg's great Exposition, which has been to our citizens an educational matter in most agreeable form. People feel that they are to be debarred now from one of their greatest pleasures; but it may safely be averred that they are grieving unnecessarily, for has not Hamilton prepared for them an endless exposition right in the heart of the city? In an educational sense, can anyone learn too much of such planos as the Decker Bros.' and Knabe's? In every consignment of the noble instruments new beauties have been developed, new devices added to these apparently already perfect pieces of mechanism. As to the pleasurable sensations evoked, what can surpass the delight given by those noble, rich, vibrant tones, or the satisfaction in testing the marvelously responsive action? Organs have reached a plane beretofore undreamed of, take them as you will from the invaluable Estey, up to the incomparable "Combination Church Organ." Then with the new departure may be learned (from about November 1), what are the chief requisites in a full brass band, or a symphony orchestra. For there will be all the horns and reed instruments, all the new discoveries to enrich the capabilities of these organizations; all the violins violas, 'cellos, double basses, flutes, axaphenes, mandelins, guttars, banjos, snare, kettle and bass drums, piccolos, flutes, fites, cymbals, bugles, accordions and the rest of the names familiar to all, from their earnest recollection, around, about, up and down through the host familiar to all, from their earliest recollection, around, about, up and down through the host of such music-producing affairs, to the much despised, but at same time popular, "mouth organ." The question may be asked in all fairness, Will not all these occupy the mind and attention, the spare hours, the times for recreation of the visitors to the Exposition? There can be but one answer, and that is "yes," and it is yes, with a large capital Y. Hamilton's trade will increase tremendously, for the public will show him that they have been educated up to the point of knowing what he is doing for up to the point of knowing what he is doing for them, and will come to him to gain pleasure and improvement at the same time.

HOPPER BROS, EXPOSITIONS

At the Great Show, and at Their Stores, 307 Wood Street.

At the Grent Show, and at Their Stores, 307 Wood Street.

The characteristic enterprise and energy of this firm, so delightfully manifested in their beautiful exhibit in north gallery, is even more fully emphasized by a visit to their warerooms, at 307 Wood street. They have a wonderful stock of useful and ornamental things there that fills the vast floors from the entrance to the remotest corner of the fourth or upper story. The variety of beautiful woods, and the multiplicity of textile fabrics employed in their upholstering department is astonishing. The chandeliers, lamps, ranges, stoves, silverware, clocks, sideboards, hibrary and office outfus, parlor, dining and bedroom suits, curtains, portieres, cooking utensils, cribs, cradice, steel engravings, carpets, irom velvets to ingrains; stair and curtain fixtures, oil paintings, photogravures, fancy rockers, occasional and all other sorts of tables, hall furniture, ice cream freezers, dinner, tea and chamber sets in beautiful china, cutlery, Dagbestan, Smyrna and fur rugs, glassware—in a few words, everything required in any and every department of a house. The exhibit has proven (if proof were necessary) that they understand the fitness of things as to colors and combinations, and the exact style of furniture suited to the style of the house and its locality, so that buyers are assured in having their homes arranged by Hopper Bros. & Co. that everything will be in perfect taste and entirely appropriate. Among things which deserve special mention comes the Davis Sewing Machine, for which this house has the exclusive agency for Pittsburg. It is the best sewing machine ever made: it does not only every kind of plain needlework, but the most elaborate and elegant fancy work ever shown. It is always in order, never takes "kinks," so that the operator finds it a pleasure, and not a toil, to use it, with the added satisfaction that his or her results from this best of mechanisms will bear the closest inspection and criticism. Bear in mind that this desirable store

THE INVALID'S FRIEND. Stevens' Adjustable Chair.

MANUFACTORY, 3 SIXTH ST., PITTSBURG.

MANUFACTORY, 3 SIXTH ST., PITTSBURG.

So tiresome becomes the bed to a sick person, and a convalescent loathes the idea of lying down except upon a couch or to loll upon a chair.

In this condition of affairs one turns with relief to the comfort and pleasure afforded by this inestimable treasure of a possession, viz: a Stevens chair, which is susceptible of so many changes, of being turned into five different objects and 20 separate angles. You have first an easy chair, then a lounge, and, by adding board sides, the baby has a crib. Then you fix it again, and a bed can be made upon its commodious cushings. With its excessive adaptability, a surgeon's or dentist's chair can be had. No doctor should be without these chairs for his consulting or operating room.

In previous expessitions one of the chief exhibits was the Stevens chair. Crowds would stand entertained by the half hour when a deft operator would go through the rapid performance of changing this chair into its many forms, delighting the people hugely and making them feel anxiously in their pockets for the necessary change to buy one. For when you see its advantages you must have it anyway. Even you go on short commons for a year to compass the armse. Visitors to the Exposition can you go on short commons for a year to compass the expense. Visitors to the Exposition can stop on their way down and look at this chair, which is a "Hoss" institution—also the exten-sive line of desks for offices and home carried

PIANOS AND ORGANS.

but the Well of St. Keyne is secretly bought by many of the Cornish folk for its rtraordinary power of giving to either husband or wife, who first drinks of its waters, ermanent marital mastery. Hence the old ines:

If the husband of this gifted well Shall drink before his wife A happy man thenceforth is be, For he shall be master for life.

But if the wife shall drink of it first, God help the husband theni—etc.

But if the husband theni—etc.

Time is the true test. F. & V.'s Pilsner beer grows daily in popularity.

Shirley DARE, for to-morrow's District of the hast to a magpie wards away.

Taking off the hast to a magpie wards away.

Mellor & Hoese, 77 Fifth Avenue.

In days long since passed, people used to inquire "where shall we go to get the best planos and organs?" Notso now; people go unerly the old established awning than organs?" Notso now; people go unerly the old established awning that was they want. It sometimes takes a good deal of thought before a selection is made, for where all are so fine it is hard to deal of thought before a selection is made, for where all are so fine it is hard to deal of thought before a selection is made, for where all are so fine it is hard to deal of thought before a selection is made, for where all are so fine it is hard to deal of thought before a selection is made, for where all are so fine it is hard to deal of thought before a selection is made, for where all are so fine it is hard to deal of thought before a selection is made, for where all are so fine it is hard to deal of thought before a selection is made, for where all are so fine it is hard to deal of thought before a selection is made, for where all are so fine it is hard to deal of thought before a selection is made, for where all are so fine it is hard to deal of thought before a selection is made, for where all are so fine it is hard to deal of thought before a selection is the very best, until another instrument is tried. But the wife shall drink of it first, and it would seem that one of manut & Dane Mellor & Hoene, 77 Fifth Avenue

reached. Mellor & Hoene not content to take the lead in pianos alone, have put themselves first and foremost in the organ trade; they carry an immeuse stock of these magnificent instruments in quantities to supply even their immense trade. Among the leading names are to be found the Palace, Chase, Chicago Cottage and others; in pianos are the prime favorites, the Hardmans. Krakauer and several other makes. This firm has made a specialty of selling on the rental system, a plan which enables everyone to have music in their homes in an easy, convenient manner to the holders of the purse strings. A cordial invitation is given to call and examine this fine stock, and léarn about the moderate prices asked for these high class instruments at the "Palace of Music," No. 77 Fifth avenue.

T. M. LATIMER'S

Carpet Exhibit, North Gallery.

No. 138 FEDERAL STREET, ALLEGHENT.

An elegant display of carpets and upholstery attracts the attention of visitors who crowd around it in admiration all day and all evening. The gallery is a favorite resort, as music sounds best from this point. Mr. Latimer has enscended himself in this coign of advantage and visitors improve the opportunity afforded them of amusing their minds, while studying the practicality of buying carpets where it is really to their advantage to do so. Although this space contains but a few samples drawn from Mr. Latimer's huge stock, it is suggestive of profit to all who deal with this house; and after a visit to the exhibit many hie themselves to the Allegheny emporium, and few fall in resisting the temptation offered for investment where convincing prices appeal so strongly to their good sense.

In this space the central object is a pyramid of silk draperies, arranged over a glass case, whose front, being a mirror, reflects with truthfulness the wast panorama of faces sweeping by the inclosure. Around and about this case is deployed poles and other draping accessories. The floor is literally carpeted with rugs and mats of all kinds—Smyrna, fur, bear, wolf and lamb skins. Rich lace curtains are draped upon the window in the rear, and panels of carpets are on either side, reaching to the overhanging canopy above. One of the panels shows a Bigelow Aximister of choice pattern, while a Bigelow brussels, equally rich, does service for the other panel. Other items of the carpet and upholstery trade are disposed in graceful manner above the space, forming one of the prettiest protures seen in the big building. NO. 138 FEDERAL STREET, ALLEGHENY.

A UNIQUE EXHIBIT. Aluminum Manufactured by the Pittsburg

Reduction Company. Reduction Company.

OFFICE, S5 FIFTH AVENUE, PITTSBURG.

In the gallery, adjoining the Bell Photo graphic display, is found an illustration of the value of aluminum for manufacturing purposes. On the floor are found various specimens of different sized ingots and other forms. Over this stands a showcase containing ingots, sheets and rods and cards with the printed address of the company upon them. This is drawn very thin, measuring but seven tenthousandths of an inch in thickness. Aluminum foil is fast replacing silver leaf for signs and outside decorative work. Several interesting objects in manufactured work are also within this case, viz: watch cases, spoons and forks, crumb scrapers, ladles, etc., bright and beautiful as sterling silver.

While this metal can be drawn, rolled, stamped and spun into the thinnest forms, it still preserves its tenacity; besides, it never loses its polish. Unlike silver, it will not tarnish, and the pollshed surface will retain its splendor in aptic of atmospheric influences or chemical contact, which turns silver black. At their office is shown a frame containing military, secret society and livery buttons which are as beautiful as silver.

The Pittsburg Reduction Company are working under "The Hall Process," and own the patents for the United States, Canada and Europe.

This is the only company in America who reduce this metal from the natural oxide and furnish it in a prepared state for the manufacturer. Their facilities are ample for supplying the whole country with this ductile material. Aluminum is fast becoming a favorite substitute for all kinds of purposes heretofore relegated mostly to silver. OFFICE, 95 FIFTH AVENUE, PITTSBURG.

heretofore relegated mostly to silver

THE THOMPSON-HOUSTON ELECTRIC LIGHT COMPANY.

Hughes & Gawthrop, Special Agents for Western Pennsylvania and Eastern Obio.

OFFICE, ROOM 717, LEWIS BLOCK. This company has a regular effective light plant in Mechanical Hall, near its main entrance. They are open ing the Russell engine, of Massilon, O., for which they are agents, which runs the three large dynamos, producing which runs the three large dynamos, producing 800 incandescent lights and 30 arc lights. The Art Gallery is lighted by this system, as well as 25 private exhibits scattered through the main building and Power Hall. All the wiring for this service has been done by them; they are also running all the moving displays in main building by Billberg electric motors, the agency of which they control. The steadiness of their arc light is remarkable, when it is understood that they are running 1,200 candle power against 2,000 candle power of others. There is a brilliancy in this light which has occasioned much comment, and the interest in their exhibit is heightened by this fact alone. During the engagement of the Thirteenth Regiment Hand all the cannon have been fired by special attachments arranged by this firm. Hughes & Gawthrop give special attention to wiring houses for incandescent light and electric bell work. They are practical electricians of long standing, and their work can be relied upon for efficiency and excellence.

S. S. MARVIN & CO.,

Liberty Avenue, Between Fourth and Fifth Streets.

EVERYDODY has seen Marvin's Egyptian temple in the gallery, and waited patiently for a chance, amidst the crowd, for a hot pancake. No such cakes were ever made or more eagerly sought after by the hosts who have come from town and country by the thousand to see the Exposition and partake of the hospitality of its President. These cakes are made from Marvin's self-raising flour. A little book of receipts is given which shows how many palatable varieties of cakes, waffles, biscuits, etc., can be made with this material. Everybody knows about Marvin's bread, crackers and sweet cakes, and everybody ought to know about the RETAIL STORE, 18 FIFTH AVENUE. about Marvin's bread, crackers and sweet cakes, and everybody ought to know about the pancakes. Those who go to the Exposition are bound to know, and they will tell their friends about it. But to those who are outside this limit the advice is given not to lose a moment's time in providing themselves with the material which produces the best pancakes in the world.

Davis' Parifyleg and Filtering System,
Found in Mechanical Hall—the most approved
method yet evolved; 75 per cent of impurities
are eliminated by mechanical means before the
water enters upon the process of filtration, consequently less water and time are expended in
cleausing filter. The system is the cheapest,
most efficient and practical known in the history of filtration. A coagulated device is a
part of each filter, and can be used when water
is very impure. The small filter, 10 inches high,
gives 16 gallons an hour—sufficient for a family.
The cylinder is used up to 100,000 gal. capacity;
beyond that point the curved tank, which can beyond that point the curved tank, which can be built side by side like a block of houses with

party walls.

The inventor has experimented two years, and not a single living microbe has been found in water filtered by his scientific system. The manufactory is in Allegheny, Pa.

E. G. Hays & Co., 75 Fifth Avenue "This firm of energetic young men has made a long step in advance," is the popular opinion of the thousands who have listened to the beautiful tones of the splendid pianos at their exhibit in the gallery. It was not only the merits of the instruments which charmed visitors, but the grace and elegance of the display. The young firm are doing a thriving trade at their store, where they will be glad to welcome their patrons.

Has anyone by mischance failed to see this substantial and valuable exhibit on main floor? It would seem impossible, from the crowds ever gathered about it, commenting with such intelligence upon the nerits and absolute necessity of having the fire escapes, from shutters, from stairways, shown in this most excellent display, the only one of its kind, be it remembered, in the building.

PITTSBURG WATER PROOF CO..

Manufacturers of water proof horse and wagon covers, hay covers, tents, and anything and everything made from canvas. Large stock always on hand of all weights and widths of tarpaulin duck.

VISITORS TO THE EXPOSITION have no doubt noticed the large canopy extend-ing from the main building to Mechanical Hall. This was erected by the old established awning house of Mamaux & Son, Nos. 537 and 539 Penn

A PLOW PATENT SUIT.

A Chicago Millionaire After Three Pittsburg Steel Firms.

TESTIMONY BEING TAKEN HERE.

Judge White Says Carlisle and Callen Should be Indicted.

Chicago and Pittsburg attorneys are engaged in taking depositions, before Mar-shall H. Beno, at No. 412 Grant street, in a patent suit which involves, several thousand dollars. John Lane, a retired inventor, manufacturer and millionaire of Chicago, has brought suit in the United States Circuit Court here against Park Bros. & Co., Limited, Graff, Bennett & Co. and Anderson, Dupuy & Co., Pittsburg steel manufacturers, alleging that they have for years infringed on a patent owned by Mr. Lane. The patent was granted in 1868, and covers a process for the manufacture of plows and

a process for the manufacture of plows and cultivators. The invention consists in making the mold boards and shares of plows of triple-plated steel, that is, with an interior layer of iron or soft steel and exterior layers on either side of hard steel.

The plaintiff is represented by S. W. Gehr and C. C. Linthicum, of Chicago, and George W. Ackiln, of Pittsburg; the defendants by W. Bakewell & Sons and James S. Young, of Pittsburg. It is claimed by the attorneys for the plaintiff that the process has been for many years employed by a large number of Pittsburg manufacturers, but that all except the three firms against whom suit has been brought have paid royalties, in large amounts, to Mr. Lane. The patent has never yet been tested, because its validity was not disputed. The nature of the evidence now being secured is to show the extent to which the process has been made use of by the defendants. At least two weeks will be occupied in the examinations, as the books of the defendant firms are being examined carefully and minutely. The case will probably be argued before the Circuit Court some time during the winter.

PORTER MUST ANSWER.

Tracy Held for Manslaughter and Miss Wilson for Child Murder.

Tracy Held for Manslanghter and Miss Wilson for Child Murder.

The grand jury yesterday concluded its work for the term and were discharged by Judge White. He complimented them on the large amount of business transacted and their efficient mode of handling cases.

A true bill was returned yesterday against Alderman W. H. Porter for extortion. Alderman Porter was charged by H. F. Stewart, a barber, with having charged him excessive fees in a case before him. A true bill was returned against Thomas Tracey for manslaughter. Tracey was riding a horse, and, in pulling it up short, it fell and fatally crushed a little girl named Shannon. Albertina Wilson, of Allegheny, was indicted for the murder and concealment of the death of her child. The other true bills were: Joseph Burns, Frank Myers, entering a building with intent to commit a felony; John Davis, W. T. Harris, Patrick Heron, G. Sparmer, L. Schwartsmiller, larceny; Jacob Brown, larceny by ballee; William Somers, larceny from the person; Martin Costello, embezzlement; William Ludgate, malicious mischief and assault and battery; Philip Spieler, assault and battery; Joseph Fox, Robert Churchill, T. Driscoll, David Thomas, riot; William Dean, W. F. Hunter, seiling liquor in a prohibitory district and on Sunday.

The following bills were ignored: Kate Newman, P. McGee, selling liquor in a local option district; Pat Cavanaugh, Samuel Harding, assault and battery; Moses Dent, larceny; William Harvey, fraudulently secreting property.

HE CHANGED HIS PLEA,

But McQualde Got Three Years for Entering a House at Night Anyhow.

In Criminal Court yesterday John McQuaide. a young man with a sad countenance, pleaded guilty to entering the house of Patrick Ryan, No. 282 Second avenue, on the night of September 23 for the purpose of committing a felony. Both Mr, and Mrs. Ryan testified to having been awakened and seeing the man in the room. When asked if he had anything to say McQuaide stated that Mr. and Mrs. Ryan were mistaken. He was not the man in the room. Quaide stated that Mr. and Mrs. Ryan were mistaken. He was not the man in the room, but he was in the house. Judge White advised him to withdraw his plea and he did. District Attorney Porter found, on examination, that McQuaide had served three years in the penitentiary on the same charge. The Judge sent him back to his old habitation for three years more, remarking that if it wasn't for liquor the Court wouldn't have anything to do.

She Makes Charges Against Alders

Carlisle and Callen. Rose Gallagher, who lives at McKee's Rocks Rose Gallagher, who lives at McKee's Rocks, pleaded guilty to selling liquor without a license. When called for sentence Mrs. Gallagher informed the Court that she had twice been sued for the same offense. Once before Alderman Carlisle, when she paid Attorney Edmunson \$45 to settle the case, and she never heard of it afterward. Again she was sued before Alderman Callen in August last, and she was informed by the 'Squire that she could settle the case for \$65. She paid the 'Squire \$30, all the money she had, and promised to pay the rest in time. This story somewhat surprised Judge White, who said that both Aldermen Carlisle and Callen should be indicted. Mrs. Gallagher was allowed to go on the payment of the costs, sentence being suspended.

without being called in and see for himself that Mr. Carne was out of his mind. The parson said the only thing she could do was to go to Mr. Volkes, the magistrate, and tell him she thought there was danger of murder if something wasn't done. Hester has got plenty of courage, and says that she don't think there's any danger to her, 'cause the Squire has known her from the time he has known anything."

"I don't know," Mr. Armstrong said, "mad people are often more dangerous to those they care for than to strangers. Still, this is very serious. From what you have The suit of John D. Battles against his wife The suit of John D. Battles against his wife, Louisa Battles, for divorce was on trial before Judge Siagle yesterday. The charges are desertion and infidelity. The testimony adduced yesterday went to show that the pair resided in Allegheny, and had four children. Mrs. Battles deserted her husband, and was living with a man named Faber. Mrs. Sweet, the wife of a butcher, testified that Faber paid the butcher bill, and that Mrs. Battles introduced herself as Mrs. Faber, saying that he was her second husband, her first husband being dead. The case will be continued on Monday.

To-Day's Trial List. Criminal Court-Commonwealth vs George Borger, Simon Greenawalt, John Connors, Charles F. Berger, Alex. Gillespie, Samuel Maxwell, Patrick McGoff, J. O. B. Sawyer, Doria Schardt, Parvis Burley.

WILLIAM LOTT for selling liquor without a icense was found guilty. FRANK KILL and Donab Mignogna, charged

with felonious assault on Lawrence O'Toole, were found not guilty. THE jury is out in the case of Margaret Martin against Mrs. W. Fidler to recover damages for furniture broken while being put out of a

use owned by Mrs. Fidler.

J. M. SHALLENBERGER pleaded guilty to keeping a ferocious dog, which bit a little son of Mary O'Donnell. The defendant was sen-tenced to pay a fine of 6 cents and costs. W.CEGIELSKI pleaded guilty to selling liquor

without license and on Sunday at his place on Carson street, Southside. Cegielsky was fined \$550 and sent to the workhouse for nine months. THE suit of Anthony Penn against Charles Lindquist for damages for false arrest, is on trial before Judge Stowe. Penn was sued by Lindquist for larceny, but was acquitted. The parties are residents of Stowe township. LAWRENCE O'TOOLE yesterday entered su

against W. E. Howley & Co. for \$1,000 damages.
O'Toole states that Howley & Co. hired from him a horse and buggy for the use of one of their agents. In crossing the Ft. Wayne Railroad tracks near Woods' Rua, the rig was struck by a train, the horse killed and the buggy shattered. THE County Commissioners yesterday ad-

ministered the oath to the assessors and started them on their yearly rounds. They were advised to pay particular attention to the personal tax which was amended at the last session of the Legislature, so that if an assessor makes an improper return he is liable to a fine and imprisonment. THE suit of Mrs. Catharine Callahan Samuel Miller is on trial before Judge Ewing. The case is to recover damages for the death of Mrs. Callahan's son, who was killed by a scaffolding at a water tank in Allegheny giving way. The scaffold was erected by Miller, the contractor, and, it is claimed, it was constructed in a negligent manner.

THE CURSE & CARNE'S HOLD.

A TALE OF ADVENTURE.

By G. A. Henty,

A PRISONER SENT UP FOR THREE YEARS | Author of "Under Drake's Flag," "With Clive in India," etc., etc.

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CHAPTER XIX.

THE FIRE AT CARNE'S HOLD. Things went on quietly with Mr. Armstrong and his daughter after the latter had dispatched her letter, saying that Ruth Powlett was ready to confess the truth respecting George Forrester. The excite-ment of following up the clue was over, and there was nothing to do until they heard from Bonald as to how he wished them to proceed. So one morning Mr. Armstrong came down and told Mary to pack up at once and start with him at 12 o'clock for London. "We are getting like two owls, and must wake ourselves up a bit." Mary ran down to the mill to say goodby to Ruth, and tell her that she and her father had to go to London for a short time. They were ready by the time named, for there was little packing to do, and at 12 o'clock the trap from the Carne's Arms

came up to the door, and took them to the

came up to the door, and took them to the station. A month was spent in London, sight-seeing. By the end of that time both had had enough of theaters and exhibitions, and returned to Carnesford.

"Well, what is the news, neighbor?" Mr. Armstrong asked, as he entered the snuggery on the evening of his return.

"There is not much news here," Jacob Carey said; "there never is much news to speak of in Carnesford; but they say things are not going on well up at the Hold."

"In what way, Mr. Carey?"

"Well, for some time there has been talk that the Squire is getting strange in his ways. He was never bright and cheerful, like Miss Margaret, but always seemed to be a-thinking, and as often as not when he rode through here, would take no more notice of you when he passed than if you hadn't been near. Still he was wonderfully fond of books, they said, and when a man takes to books I don't think he is much

not know I was coming to Carnesford, and

not know I was coming to Carnesford, and so didn't ask me not to mention it, I consider I was bound to him to say nothing about it. But now that I know he is urgently required here I don't see that there's occasion any longer to make a secret of the fact that he is out in South Africa."

"Yes, I understand, Mr. Armstrong,"
Hiram Powlett agreed; "naturally when he told you about himself he did not ask it to be kept secret, because he did not know you would meet anyone that knowed him. But when you did meet such you thought that it was right to say nothing about it, and I agree with you; but of course this matter of the Squire going queer in his mind makes all the difference, and I think, as you says, Captain Mervyn ought to be fetched home. When he has seen the Squire is properly taken care of, he can go away where he lakes."

taken care of, he can go away where he likes."

"That is so," Jacob Carey agreed. "Mervyn ought to know what is doing here, and if you can write and tell him that he is wanted you will be doing a good turn for the Squire as well as for him. And how was the Captain looking, Mr. Armstrong?"

"He was looking very well when I first knew him," Mr. Armstrong replied; "but when I saw him last he had got hurt in a brush with the natives, but it was nothing serious, and he was getting over it.

"The same set as attacked your farm, Mr. Armstrong, as you was telling ue about?"

"I don't suppose it was the same party, because there were thousands of them scattered all over the Colony, burning and plundering. Captain Mervyn had a narrow escape from them, and was lucky in getting out of it as well as he did."

"They said he was a good fighter," Jacob

out of it as well as he did."

"They said he was a good fighter," Jacob Carey put in. "The papers said as he had done some hard fighting with them Afghans, and got praised by his general."

"Yes, he's a fine fellow," Mr. Armstrong said, "and, I should say, as brave as a lion."

"No sigus of the Curse working in him?"
Hiram Powlett asked, touching his forebead,
"They made a lot of it at the trial about his being related to the Carnes, and about his being



low in spirits sometimes; but I have seen him scores of times ride through the village when he was a young chap, and he always looked merry and good-tempered."

"No," Mr. Armstrong said, emphatically, "Ronald Merryn's brain is as healthy and clear as that of any man in England. I am quite sure that there is not the slightest touch of the family malady in him."

"Maybe not, maybe not," Reuben Claphurest said; "the Curse is on the Hold, and he has nothing to do with the Hold yet. If anything happens to the Squire, and he comes to be immaster, you will see it begin to work, if not in him, in his children."

"God forbid!" Mr. Armstrong said, so carnestly that his hearers were almost startled. "I don't much believe in ourses, Mr. Claphurst, though, of course, I believe in insanity being in some instances hereditary; but, at the same time, if I were Ronald Mervyn and I inherited Carne's Hold, I would puil the place down stone by stone, and not leave a vestige of it standing. Why, to live in a house like that, in which so many tragedies have taken place, is enough in itself to turn a sane man into madness."

"That's just how I should feel," Hiram Powlett said. "Now a stranger who looked at the Hold would say what a pleasant, open-looking house it was; but when you took him inside and told him what had happened there, it would be enough to give him the creeps. I believe it was beling up there that was the beginning of my daughter's changing so. I never made a worse job of a thing than I did when I got her up there as Miss Carne's maid, and yet it was all for her good. And now, neighbors, it's my time to be off. It's a quarter to nine, and that is five minutes later than usual."

Mr. Armstrong and Mary sat talking until nearly II.

Mary had not been gone npetairs a minute when she ran down again from her bedroom, which was at the back of the house.

"Tather, there is a light in the sky up at the top of the hill, just where Carne's hiold lies. I went to the window to draw down the blinds, and it caught my eye at once." good for anything else; but ever since Miss Margaret's death he has been queerer than before. They said he had a way of walking about the house all hours of the night. So it went on until just lately. Now it seems he is worse than ever. They can hear him talking to himself and laughing in a way as would make you creep. Folks say as the Curse of the Carnes has fallen on him bad, and that he is as mad creep. Folks say as the Curse of the Carnes has fallen on him bad, and that he is as mad as his grandfather was. The women have all left except the old cook, who has got a girl to stay with her. They lock the door at night, and they have got the men from the stable to sleep in the house unknown to the master. One day last week, when Mr. Carne was out for the day, old Hester came out and saw the parson, and he sent for Dr. Arrowsmith, and they had a quiet talk over it. You see it is a mighty awkward thing to meddie with. Mr. Carne has got no relations, so far as is known, except Mrs. Mervyn and her daughters, who are away living, I hear, at Hastings, and Captain Mervyn, who is God knows where. Of course, he is the heir if the Squire does not marry and have children, and if he were here it would be his business to interfere and have the Squire looked after, or shut up, if needs be; but there don't seem anyone to take the matter up now. The doctor told Hester that he could do nothing without being called in and see for himself that Mr. Carne was out of his mind. The

this is very serious. From what you have told me the madness of the Carnes is always of a dangerous kind. One thing is quite evident—Captain Mervyn ought to come back at once. There have been tragedies enough at Carne's Hold without another."

"Ay, and there will be," put in Reuben Claphurst, "as long as Carne's Hold stands; the curse of the Spanish woman rests upon door, and shouting: "There is a fire at the Hold!"

Just as he reached the other end a man on horseback dashed down the hill, shouting "Fire!" It was one of the grooms at the Hold.

"Is it at the house?" Mr. Armstrong asked, as he drew up for a moment at the inn.

"Yes, it's bursting out from the lower windows; it has got a big hold. I am going to the station, to telegraph to Plymouth and Exeter for engines."

"How about those in the house?" Mr. Armstrong asked.

"Some of them got out by the back way, and we got some of them out by ladders. The others are seeing to that. They sent me off at once."

A minute or twe later men came cluttering down the quiet street at a run, and some of them overtook Mr. Armstrong as he hurried up the hill.

"Is that you, Mr. Armstrong?" a voice saked behind him.

"Yes, it's ma. Carsy."

strong" Hiram Powlett agreed. "No doubt the Miss Mervyns know where their brother is, and could let him know; but would he come back again? I have always said as how we should never see Captain Mervyn

back again in these parts until the matter of Miss Carne's death was cleared up."

Mr. Armstrong sat looking at the fire.
"He must be got back," he said, "if what you say is true, and Mr. Carne's going off his head. He must be got back." "Is that you, Mr. Armstrong?" a voice acked behind him. "Yes, it's me, Carsy."

"I thought it was," the smith said. "I caught sight of your figure against the light up there in front. I couldn't help thinking, when you shouted at my door that there was a fire at the Hold, what we were talking about this evening, and your saying that if the place was yours you would pull it down stone by stone. But perhaps we may save it yet, We shall have a couple of score of men there in a few minutes."

Hiram Powlett shook his head.

"He must come back," Mr. Armstrong repeated, "it's his duty, pleasant or unpleasant. It may be that he is on his way home now; but if not, it would hasten him.

a couple of score of men there in a few minutes."

"I fancy there is not much chance of that, Carey. I spoke to the groom as he rode through, and he tells me that the fire when he came away was bursting from several of the lower windows; so it has got a good hold, and they are not likely to have much water handy."

"No, that's true enough. There's a big well a hundred feet deep in the stable yard, and a force pump, which takes two men to work. It supplied the house as well as the stables. That's the only water there will be, and that won't be much good," he added, as, on emerging from the wood they ruddenly caught sight of the house.

From the whole of the lower windows in front the flames were bursting out.

"It's traveled fast," the smith said. "The dining room and drawing room and library are all on fire."

"Yes, that's curious, too," Mr. Armstrong temarked. "One would have thought that it would have mounted up to the next floor long before it traveled so far along on a level. Ah, it's going up now."

home now; but if not, it would hasten him. You look surprised, and no wonder; but I may now tell you, what I haven't thought it necessary to mention to you before—mind you must promise to keep it to yourself—I met Captain Mervyn out at the Cape, and made his acquaintance there. He was passing under another name, but we got to be friends, and he told me his story. I have written to him once or twice since, and I will write to him once or twice since, and I will write to him and tell aim that it he hasn't already started for home it's his duty to do so. I suppose it was partly his talking to me about his place that made me come here to see you at first, and then I took to it."

The surprise of the others at finding that Mr. Armstrong knew Ronald was very great. "I wonder you didn't mention it before," Jacob Carey said, giving voice to the common feeling, "we have talked about him so often, and you never said a word to let us know that you had met him."

"No, and never should have said a word but for this. You will understand that Captain Mervyn wouldn't want where he was living made a matter of talk; and though when he told me the story he did